

Margaret Studdy R.

The Broadcaster

REFERENCE



REF LocHist
371
.805
BRO
1947

Spring Issue ... 1947

Henry W. Hall School -- Falmouth, Mass.

Joanne Benavides
Fred Tovaros "51"
Frankie Reyes "51"
Kelly & Palmer
Harry Johnson

Daniel Teixeira (51)

(11)

Peter Pena
David Carroll (51)

John Mignon
Gatalie Salvan
Jacquelyn Barrows "51"
Jennie Cardoza "51"
Rita Tex "49"

Helen Tavaras "49"

Helen O. Lathrop

Blaine Carrak Jr

Brenda Bohman

Carl Lusk "51"

Tone Danders "51"

Southpool

Walter Lewis

Falmouth Public Library
Falmouth, MA 02540

THE BROADCASTER

VOLUME XXIII NO. 2

JUNE, 1947

Published by

The Pupils of The Henry W. Hall School

FALMOUTH, MASSACHUSETTS



MEMBER OF
THE COLUMBIA SCHOLASTIC PRESS ASSOCIATION

Spring Issue

35 Cents



Photo by Gray

STAFF OF THE BROADCASTER, 1946 - 1947

BROADCASTER STAFF

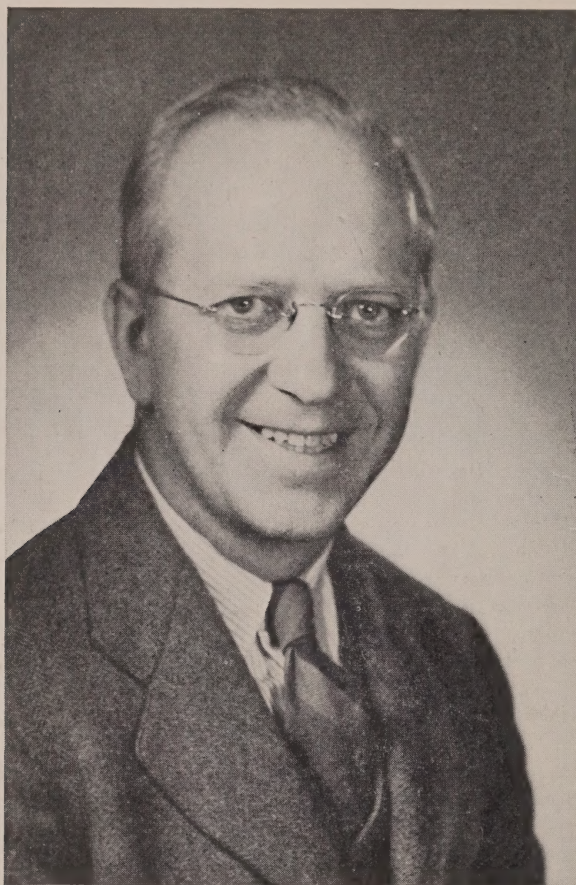
<i>Editor</i>	Bruce Stewart, '50	<i>Art Staff</i>	Frank Bailey, '50
<i>Associate Editor</i>	Cynthia Swift, '50		Kenneth Sanders, '50
<i>Assistant Editor</i>	Phyllis Sullivan, '51		Marlene Rapoza, '51
<i>Literary Editor</i>	Constance Craig, '50		Madeline Simons, '51
<i>Asst. Literary Editors</i>	Jane Landers, '51		Gracie Thrasher, '51
	Swift Lawrence, '51	<i>Photography Editor,</i>	
<i>Business Manager</i>	Rita Belanger, '50		Loretta Benevides, '50
<i>Asst. Business Manager,</i>		<i>Home Room Reporters:</i>	
	Helen Gardner, '50	Room 1	Joanne Benevides, '51
<i>8th Grade Business Manager,</i>		Room 2	May LaFond, '51
	Norman Allenby, '51	Room 3	Barbara Tobey, '51
<i>7th Grade Business Manager,</i>		Room 4	Kay Francis, '52
	Alice Spencer, '52	Room 5	Virginia Marshall, '52
<i>School Notes Editor</i>	Nancy Perkins, '50	Room 6	Nancy Pittsley, '52
<i>Asst. School Notes Editors,</i>		Room 7	Jean Cantwell, '50
	Catherine Hatzikon, '51	Room 8	Helen Gardner, '50
	Audrey Chase, '52	Room 9	Beryl Smith, '50
<i>Humor</i>	Lemoyne Palmer, '50	<i>Faculty Advisors:</i>	
<i>Athletic Reporters:</i>		Chairman	Miss Ruth Cornell
Boys'	Barry Beale, '50		Mrs. Vera E. Abbott
Girls'	Natalie MacDougall, '50		Miss Helen O. Lathrop
		Art	Miss Nellie Suzedell



Table of Contents

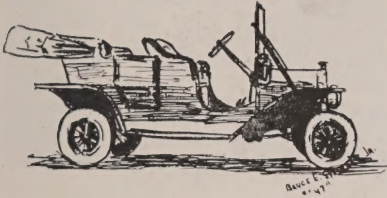
Cover Design by Frank Bailey, '50

	Page		Page
Dedication	4	Book Reports	21
Editorials	5	Freshman Class Events—1947	23
Literary	7	Assemblies	29
Falmouth—A Summer Resort	11	Exchanges	30
Hall School Personalities	18	School Notes	31
Poetry	19	Sports	33
Humor	35		



IN APPRECIATION OF HIS GUIDANCE AND COOPERATION
THROUGHOUT THEIR YEARS IN THE HALL SCHOOL,
THE PUPILS OF THE FRESHMAN CLASS
WISH TO DEDICATE THIS ISSUE
OF THE BROADCASTER TO
MR. RUSSELL B. MARSHALL
OUR PRINCIPAL AND FRIEND.

EDITORIALS



Henry Ford

Kenneth Sanders, '50

THE death of Henry Ford on April 8, 1947, ended one of the most noted industrial careers in history.

Henry Ford was born on a farm in Greenfield township, Michigan, on July 30, 1863. When he was fourteen he built a steam engine, and he realized that mechanical power could do much of the work of man. At sixteen he left school and went to work in a machine shop.

Later he began experimental work on a self-propelled vehicle. His first car, a two cylinder, chain-driven vehicle, was assembled in a shed in back of his home.

In 1903 he developed his great industry out of an idea for a cheap auto, and he began with an initial capital investment of \$28,000, mainly put up by his friends.

At the time of his death his company had manufactured more than 31 million cars, and he had one of the largest fortunes in the world. Most of this fortune was left to the Ford Foundation, an institution for "scientific, educational and charitable purposes for the public welfare."

Ford's mass production method brought the automobile within the means of the working man, and his industry gave employment to thousands. He believed in giv-

ing everyone a chance and did much to help rehabilitate ex-convicts.

The company has passed into the control of his grandson, Henry Ford II, but Henry Ford will be remembered by Americans as one of the nation's greatest industrialists and philanthropists.

* * *

Florida Impressions

Elaine Dube, '50

THE state of Florida has much beautiful scenery. There are many kinds of palm trees which, in the cities, line the avenues. A few of these palms have coconuts. Many trees have a gray moss hanging from them called Spanish moss. In the afternoon when the sun shines on it, the moss glistens and casts mysterious shadows on the landscape.

The Everglade region of Florida is a most interesting section. In the Everglades, which is the swampy land densely vegetated, the Seminole Indians live. These Indian women wear no shoes, and they are dressed in brightly colored clothes, very large hats and colored jackets. The men wear colored pants and jackets and no shoes. The government offered to buy them houses to live in, but they refused the offer. They would rather live in huts made from dried grass and straw. As a contrast, however, many of them now go to school and college, and some of them even have cars and trucks. A few speak English.

Florida has many beautiful white sandy beaches. On Daytona Beach, one of the most famous in Florida, one can drive a car along the edge of the water on the

hard sand for miles. Automobile races are held there, and often a type of sailboat on wheels can be seen speeding along the beach.

In Florida the schools are quite nice, and most of the children are friendly. The school work is not too hard, and it seemed to me that they are somewhat behind our schools here in the north. The schools have different hours than we have, as they start at eight-thirty and let out at three o'clock. Here schools close in June, whereas in Florida they finish in May because of the intense summer heat.

Florida is beautiful in many places and in many ways. It is a nice place to spend a vacation; but when it comes to living there permanently, I don't think I would like it.



The White Sands National Monument

Kenneth Sanders, '50

THE White Sands National Monument is in the southwestern part of New Mexico. There are 176,000 acres of pure white sand so fine that you can ski on it.

When we visited there we drove into the very center of it, and it was a beautiful sight. The ground was snowy white as far as we could see, and the mountains in



the background appeared dark blue with the sky a shade lighter.

The only vegetation we saw was an occasional yucca growing in the sand. The dunes were quite high, and there were special cars in which people could ride over them. This was a lot like riding in a roller coaster.

During the war these were the testing grounds for the Atomic Bomb, and now V2 rockets are being tested and perfected there.

Life on an Army Fort

Nancy Rella Perkins, '50

THE years, 1943-1944, that I spent on Fort Strong were certainly the most exciting of my life. Fort Strong is located on a small island in Boston Harbor.

The fort held many surprises for my brother and me. A cannon was fired at 6 A. M. and 5 P. M., and everyone had to stand at attention while the flag came down. We, however, weren't up at 6 A. M. when the flag was raised.

Every so often there would be an alert—that is, all the soldiers went to their stations; and if this occurred at night, all the lights were blacked out. We got to know the bugle calls, tattoo and taps being among

(Continued on Page 17)



Gulls

Nancy Pittsley, '52

"The gray gulls follow
O'er slope and hollow—"

SOARING gulls are ever so graceful if you watch them gliding and swerving through the air. They will circle about gathering speed and then, all of a sudden, swoop down into the water to catch the scurrying white bait. To your surprise they will come up from the water without the glisten of one drop of water on their gray and white feathers. After repeating this until they are tired or until there are no more small fish to be seen, they will circle and head for a rock. As they approach the rock they will glide and then land, lightly settling their wings. There they will stay until disturbed or until they feel the urge to eat again. Gulls are a typical sight of Cape Cod.

LITERARY

Cape Cod Morning

Georgia Lillie, '52

THERE is nothing quite so beautiful as the early morning sunrise. If anyone has any love for beauty, he will want to see the Falmouth Harbor in the early morning. The best place to go would be on Grand Avenue. From there you can see the sun rise like a ball of fire. The day would have to be clear and calm if you were to see the boats reflected in the mirror-like water. It gives you a very wonderful feeling to stand there and see these reflections, and look up into the clear sapphire sky and see the sun turn to a beautiful gold. If you were to look on the other side of the Falmouth Heights hill, you would see the beach looking like a path of gold, so yellow is the sand. There is nothing that can describe the beauty of Cape Cod on an early summer morning.

* * *

Fog

Roy Berg, Jr., '50

THE fog comes in in swirls and clouds, a smoky curtain that shuts out the sky. It reaches out curling fingers that grasp each building and cover the water front with a soft, silent mantle. Many fishing vessels cluster at the wharf; their rigging hangs with limp, wet ropes. The waves splash softly on their slippery hulls. The lonesome sound of the fog horn in the distance, and the soft tones of a bell buoy break the silence.

Sea Captain's House

Kay Francis, '52

WHEN we moved to the Cape a few years ago, my father was fortunate enough to find the house I am describing. It was built by an old sea captain sometime around the year 1810. It is a spacious, rambling old house, covered with both white clapboard and shingles. A series of ells have been added, leading back from the street, so typical of the houses built in the early eighteen hundreds.

The front yard is surrounded by a white fence. The house is hemmed in on either side by huge elm trees. Above the front door, on the third story, is a fan-shaped window, with beautiful, colored-glass panes.

The old Dutch oven used for baking bread is still in the kitchen. Most of the original glass is also in the windows. There is an inscription on one pane dating back to 1871. In several of the six fireplaces, the rods used for hanging kettles still remain.

Although several generations have come and gone, it still is unmistakably, "an old sea captain's house."

* * *

The Magnet

Connie Craig, '50

EACH morning, bright and early, like some spell of enchantment "The Magnet" draws its prey. From every direction they come—some laughing, some talking, others running, and still others walking. But way deep down in their hearts they feel the same. The Enchanter plays no favorites. One and all must come in answer to its call.

Now we will follow the course of one little bit of magnetized matter upon whom "The Magnet" had to work very hard to

cast its spell. Now this victim left his house early, but as he wore thick earmuffs and a heavy muffler, he only felt a small sensation of the great force sweeping the town. He dilly-dallied here and there, looked in all the windows and then crossed the street. But when he reached the other side a terrific force of wind arose and swept off his earmuffs, and now "The Magnet's" call rang loud in his heart.

"Come, come, come," it seemed to say. So of course, there wasn't anything the poor human could do but to yield to this great supernatural force.

Now "The Magnet" doesn't only cast a spell upon small people but on some grownups as well; and these people are drawn with as little sympathy as the young ones. Rain or shine, snow or sleet, this great force, "The Magnet", is pulling in its victims one by one, slowly and painstakingly. Why there!—no it can't be!—but it is! Even Mr. Marshall is being pulled across the field.

And now, dear reader, in case you haven't already guessed, "The Magnet" is none other than our own Henry W. Hall School.

* * *

Big Business

Ann Thobae, '50

MR. William Ufford, a very young attorney, was about to open a law office for the first time in his life. He was in a very nervous state when the door bell rang, and in walked a flashy, exaggerated type of woman, chewing gum and dressed in a street coat and hat. Seeming slightly ill at ease, Mr. Ufford said, "Oh, good morning. Good day. You must be my new secretary, Miss Duboise. You've had plenty of experience as a secretary, I presume?"

To this Miss Duboise replied, "You tell 'em baby! I've pounded the alphabet for ten long years." After removing her coat and hat, making up, combing her hair

and lighting a cigarette she went on, "I suppose I sit in the waiting room and charm the customers?"

Mr. Ufford decided it was time to explain, so he told her that he hadn't installed many stenographic materials, and that he had just been graduated from law school the day before. He also told her that he would ask her for suggestions because of her past experience in business. She told him not to worry, because "suggestions" was her middle name.

When Mr. Ufford left the room to hang up her hat and coat which she had thrust into his hands, Mr. Henry Parker entered and asked if this was the office of William Ufford, the attorney. The secretary replied, "You've said it! Name please?"

The stranger said, "Henry Parker."

"Got an appointment?" asked Miss Du-boise.

The stranger stuttered out a negative answer. She told him that Mr. Ufford was a very busy man and could be seen only by appointment, *but* he might be able to squeeze him in for about fifteen minutes at four o'clock.

Mr. Parker announced that he'd return at four and left. Mr. Ufford walked in and the secretary told him always "to make one think you're rushed to death." She told him to get on the phone if anyone should come in and "pretend you have a big deal with some one out of town."

Then, "Gee! Here's Mr. Parker coming back! Get on the phone in there and leave the door open."

Mr. Parker spoke up, "I found I couldn't wait until four. This is something that has to be seen to at once."

Then Miss Duboise said, "Well, sit down and hear the good news! A client just left a little early and Mr. Ufford will be able to see you. Your card please?"

The following is what came through the open door:

"Hello, hello, operator. Haven't you got that call through yet? Yes, I'm calling the attorney of the New York Central—oh—you've got him? All right. Hello, Mr. Pierpont Chamberlain's office? This is William

(Continued on Page 17)

Evening

Robert Pratt, '52

THE sunset over Salt Pond is a scene which is particularly breath-taking. Cape Cod sunsets are extremely beautiful. As the sun, now a red ball of fire, goes down over the tree-tops, the pond reflects all the glory and almost unbelievable color of polished gold. Farther down goes the sun until the clouds receive a silver lining and pinkish color against the turquoise sky. With all its rightful glory the sun sets, and a blanket of darkness settles over the peaceful village surrounding the pond.

* * *

Rain in the Night

Nancy Perkins, '50

DO you ever awaken in the night to hear rain on the roof? First all is still and then suddenly—the silence breaks and the wind begins to blow. Softly it blows at first and then stronger until the rain comes beating down. The wind and rain blow the branches against the windows, and a shutter bangs in a distant part of the house. You finally are lulled to sleep by the monotonous sound of the steadily falling rain in the night.

* * *

Forsythia in Spring

Connie Craig, '47

TO me, one of the most beautiful sights on a spring day is the forsythia waving its colorful blossoms in the air. On some bushes, the flowers keep to one branch and look like so many amber trees along the road; while on others, the blossoms are so tightly spaced that you can not single them out. You only know that something breathtakingly lovely is before you, forming a wave of soft yellow.

Although the forsythia claims such a long name, it is one of the daintiest, smallest and most perfectly formed flowers.



1. Police Station 2. Nobska 3. Lawrence High School 4. Village School 5. Village Green 6. Marine Biological Laboratory 7. Hall School

FALMOUTH — A SUMMER RESORT

The Resort Business in Falmouth

Constance Craig, '50

SINCE approximately 1880, the great numbers of people who come here for their summer vacations have been the main source of income for the town of Falmouth.

During the past few years, Falmouth's winter population of 7,000 has been increased to about 30,000 in the summer. This has brought about the need for many hotels and summer cottages in which to house the large number of summer residents.

Most of the large hotels, such as the Terrace Gables, Park Beach Hotel, Oak Crest Inn, and Tower House are over fifty years old, but improvements are constantly being made so as to keep them up to date. All of these hotels and a few small inns are located not over 200 feet from bathing beach in Falmouth Heights. The swimming is considered very safe here as there is practically no surf nor undertow, and hardly any tide. The water is very warm, averaging from 68 to 72°F. The cool southwest wind blowing in from the water is one of the reasons for Falmouth's popularity. Also Falmouth Heights is considered free from mosquitoes.

One of the largest hotels on the Cape, the Cape Codder, at Sippewissett, has a very attractive view of Buzzards Bay and has a private swimming pool. This hotel and the others previously mentioned are run on the American Plan, where the rate includes room and meals.

Some people think that rates on the Cape are high; but when one considers that these places are opened for only eight or nine weeks a season, during which time enough income must be made to pay the

whole year's running expenses, prices are quite reasonable.

Every year as more people hear of the boating, tennis, safe swimming, and golf links on the Cape, Falmouth is becoming increasingly popular as a summer resort.

* * *

Interesting Attractions of Falmouth

Cynthia Swift, '50

ALTHOUGH the majority of the summer people come to Falmouth to enjoy its sunny beaches and warm bathing, there are a few who appreciate the quaintness of its surroundings and its historic background.

In its early days Falmouth was essentially a port, a landing place for many ships. The Old Stone Dock, the remains of which can still be seen at Falmouth's town beach, was a place where much of the shipping was carried on. It was built about 1817. Captains of the whaling ships used to bring their cargoes of oil and whale-bone there. It has fallen apart from lack of use, and people now find it an ideal place from which to fish.

The village green, one of the vestiges of the old New England town, was set aside in 1749 for the Congregational Church to be built on. The church stood on the site for a while and was then moved to its present location, beside the First National Bank facing the green. The green was left there and it adds to the beauty of the town. The green is the place where for a day during every August, for about twenty-five years, a lawn fete has been held. There are games to be played, and food and other things may be bought at the many tables. People come from all

over the Cape to the Fete. All the proceeds go to the Falmouth Nursing Association.

An interesting fact to note about the Congregational Church is that the bell hanging in its steeple was purchased from Paul Revere in 1796. An inscription on the bell reads, "The living to the church I call, Unto the grave I summon all." A copy of Paul Revere's bill for this bell may be found in the First National Bank.

Another interesting church in Falmouth is the Friend's Meeting House in West Falmouth. It was built in 1842, under a contract made with Moses Swift. Services are still held in the meeting house every summer.

Of the many old houses in Falmouth, one of the most interesting is the Bowerman house in West Falmouth. It was built in 1685 and is the oldest house in Falmouth. Many visitors come to see the house because of its rainbow roof (which is curved) and the many old things inside it. Descendents of the Bowermans who built the house still live there.

Another well-known house in Falmouth is the Katherine Lee Bates house. It was built in 1810 by Mayhew Hatch. Katherine Bates was born there in 1859. She was a writer, and one of her poems is "America the Beautiful".

The two largest industries of Falmouth which add to the quaintness of the landscape are growing of strawberries and cranberries. There are farms in Teaticket, East Falmouth, and the other outlying districts of Falmouth. Long rows of strawberry beds may be seen here, and few realize that these beds need quite a bit of care. When the strawberries are ripe, usually about June, people are hired in large numbers to pick them. The berries are then sold and shipped to many places where their good flavor and deep red color are appreciated.

There are cranberry bogs in many parts of Falmouth. The bogs are sandy places where the berries grow. They are made so they can be flooded in case of frost and drained when this danger is over. These

berries ripen in the early fall, and again people are hired to pick the cranberries. These are sold and shipped to many places and bring a good deal of money to the town.

A smaller industry of Falmouth is the fishing from Woods Hole. Small fishing boats go from there all year round and bring great quantities of fish back. Some of the fish is sold on the Cape, but most of it is packed in ice and shipped inland.



Sailing - A Growing Sport in Falmouth

Swift Lawrence, '51

SAILING, since the newly-formed Falmouth Yacht Club has been established, has become very popular. Its popularity has grown in the comparatively short time of one season.

Let us take some statistics. In the summer season of the year 1945, there were approximately seventy-five sailing craft in Falmouth Harbor. That included such types as yawls, ketches, cutters, sloops, and cat-boats. All of these ran by sail alone or contained just an auxiliary motor. At the close of the season in 1946, there were an added twenty-two boats used principally for racing and another seventeen boats added by the influence of the Yacht Club. It is estimated that at the end of the 1947 season there will be another twenty to

thirty more boats added to these same classes.

The advantages of sailing are many. Sailing is a very relaxing pastime. It is also extremely healthful, as one is out in the salt air.

Then, too, comes the unprecedented thrill of the race. The race is run like clock-work with every "angle" figured out, from the velocity of the wind to the strength of the tide and its turning point.

Right now the class of boat raced is the Beetle-Cat. This boat is twelve feet long and is gaff rigged. Other boats such as the Wood Pussy, Herreshoff, and many individually made boats are also being considered. And then, of course, there is the never-ending chance of a handicap race being held as an annual event.

Racing, in general, invariably causes the harbor to be dotted with sleek, trim, and well-kept craft. This will naturally make our harbor a very beautiful one, a sight to be enjoyed by our summer visitors.

One of the boatyard owners is building a new class of boats designed to withstand heavier seas. This will enable sailing enthusiasts to have longer and more competitive races.

The beauty of a race is that it can be enjoyed from the shore or from other boats not participating. This popular summer activity will in time, I think, bring more people to Falmouth.

* * *

The Falmouth Historical Society

Dorothy VanTol, '50

AN interesting house in Falmouth is the Falmouth Historical Society home which is located near the Village Green on Main Street. It is said to be one of the oldest houses in town. Falmouth was settled in 1660, and it looks as if this were built when prosperity came to the sea captains whose wives wanted the best that money could buy. This house was given to the society by Mrs. Julia Wood after her death.

The house isn't beautiful, but it must have been a very pleasant place to live. You can see an herb garden in the back yard just outside of a door leading to the huge kitchen. There are many small-paned windows which admit much sunlight into the cheerful rooms.

Here is a fine collection of scrimshaw, articles carved from ivory and whalebone by Falmouth shippers of old. Especially interesting are the wooden blocks on which the ladies used to crimp their hair, the dolls' furniture made aboard a whaler, and the trundle bed upstairs.

How nice it is to have these relics of the early days in Falmouth. They help us to picture our town as it was and to recapture the atmosphere of those early times.

* * *

Marine Biological Laboratory

Natalie MacDougall, '50

Phyllis Sullivan, '51

THE Marine Biological Laboratory in Woods Hole is one of the largest laboratories of its kind in the world. Because of the exceptional opportunities to study sea life which are located here, many people are attracted to Woods Hole every summer.

The Women's Education Association took the first step in establishing it. Circulars were sent out to many important biologists concerning the idea of forming a laboratory, and much favorable comment was received. Because of this reaction, a meeting was held at the Boston Society of Natural History in 1887. Twenty-two people attended the meeting, including representatives of the Women's Education Association and the Boston Society of Natural History. Professors from Harvard, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and Williams College were also present. Twelve of the people attending formed a committee to perfect plans for a permanent laboratory on the seashore. The committee was also to elect trustees, and to decide

on ways to raise funds. Seven trustees were elected. Two appeals to raise money were voiced in 1887 and 1888, and a series of lectures on natural history and an original operetta were written for this purpose.

The laboratory was incorporated in 1888 with Professor Alpheus Hyatt as its first president and Miss Anna D. Phillips as secretary. At the time the laboratory was opened in 1888, the students and faculty numbered seventeen in all.

Professor C. O. Whitman served as director of the building from 1888 to 1908, and Professor Frank R. Lillie was its head from 1908 to 1925.

In 1924 a new main building was erected for the laboratory and it was occupied a year later. This building was dedicated at ceremonies held on July 3, 1925. Over four hundred people attended the opening including official representatives of over one hundred institutions. The laboratory received greetings from marine laboratories in England, France, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, and Italy.

The purpose of the laboratory is to combine research with instruction and also to supply boats for research in the ocean. It was at this laboratory that the separation of insulin was discovered.

At the present time the Crane building and the main building are built into one. At the main entrance of the laboratory which faces west, are four pillars supporting an entablature. Near the top, is a large seal showing many marine animals including sea horses and snails. The name of the laboratory and other marine designs appear on a frieze below the cornice. Still more marine pictures appear on bronze inserts between the second and third story windows. The building consists of administration rooms, a library, study rooms, the X-ray laboratory, auditorium, service departments, and scientific laboratories.

The laboratory is partially supported by Columbia University, Yale, New York University and many other colleges and universities who lease rooms for the purpose of experimentation and research.

Among the many things studied at the laboratory last year were the embryology of starfish and worms, research on flounders, the parasites of fish, and the heredity of wasps. Many scientists worked on X-ray machines.

One of the most interesting things studied last year was the nerve impulses of a squid. The main nerve of the squid is unusually thick, about the size of a piece of heavy twine. After being removed from the squid, this nerve will remain sensitive for quite some time, thus making it a very good object from which to study.

Several important scientists and professors who are expected at the laboratory this summer are E. N. Harvey, professor of biology at Princeton; D. J. H. Northop, a Nobel Prize winner, associated with the Rockefeller Institute; O. Loewi, a biological chemist and also a Nobel Prize winner; Dr. D. Bronc, a professor at the medical school of University of Pennsylvania; and Doctor E. G. Ball, professor of biological chemistry at Harvard. There are from 400 to 500 in attendance at the laboratory in the summer.

The Broadcaster wishes to thank Mrs. A. C. Redfield and Dr. Charles Packard for their generosity in helping the writers with this article.

* * *



The Antarctic Expedition

An Interview with Dr. Jack Hough
Bruce E. Stewart, Jr., '50

LAST fall three scientists left Woods Hole to accompany the Naval Antarctic Expedition. This expedition was made mainly for the benefit of the Naval Hydrographic Office. The purpose of our Fal-mouth scientists' visit to the barren continent of Antarctica, was to record the temperature and salt content of the sea water, and wherever possible, to study the ocean bottom.

The expedition left Norfolk, Virginia, on December 22, and sailed to the Canal Zone. After the men left Panama, they had no sight of land for twenty days, until they reached Scott Island, on the 180° meridian, practically on the Antarctic Circle.

When they reached the borders of Antarctica (which, by the way, is about two times as big in area as the United States), they had to chop and push their way through 300 miles of pack ice. The Coast Guard ice-breaker on which Dr. Hough sailed, would have to chop an opening, go back and pull the other ships through the path, and again go ahead to break ice. However, the party finally reached Little America, which was no more than a camp built on the Ross Shelf Ice. (This ice has a depth of about 1000 feet.) Upon arrival, tents were set up and an airstrip built. The party settled down for a little stay in the South Pole's "Land of Ice". Winter quarters built at Little America by past expeditions were found, and Dr. Hough told me that he ate a piece of candy buried there in 1927. He said it was good, and it thawed out as he ate it. He further stated that some of the other men found a piece of beefsteak, although no one ventured to act as a guinea pig and eat it. His quarters were aboard the ship during their stay.

When asked questions about weather conditions in this region, Dr. Hough remarked that the wind blew almost con-

stantly from the south, and the skies remained overcast practically all the time, although it was always bright. He also said that in one storm, the temperature dropped to 35 degrees below zero, while at the same time, there was a temperature of 20 degrees below in Vermont. The temperature held mostly around 20 to 30 degrees above.

The only wild life down there were sea gulls, hair-seals, and penguins. Dr. Hough said that they saw two killer whales in the Ross Sea.

The most impressive sight Dr. Hough saw was when, with a red sun low in the sky, two silver planes flew across the heavens, one carrying Admiral Byrd to Little America.

As plans to leave Little America were being made, most of the men were glad to be on their way. Dr. Hough said that when they were leaving, ice crystals were already forming on all open water, making work more difficult. He said it made everyone a little nervous to see the ice closing in around the ships, although the ice-breaker could have broken through for another month or so. Once the gallant little Coast Guard ice-breaker, *Northwind*, became stuck in the freezing ice cakes. No doubt she could have got out of this predicament under her own power, but the captain chose to shoot off a charge of TNT, which broke the ice and freed the ship.

Once the expedition was safely outside the pack ice, it divided up, each section going its own way. Dr. Hough, on the ice-breaker, went to the Antipodes Islands, where they caught a few penguins to bring back to zoos in the United States. Next they traveled to Wellington, New Zealand, where our scientists explored the geology of the surrounding country side. Dr. Hough said he found the New Zealanders most hospitable.

Their next port of call was at Pago Pago in the Samoa Islands, after which they stopped at Honolulu and Pearl Harbor in the Hawaiian Islands. They made a short stay in this location and then left

for Seattle, Washington. After they arrived back in the States, all was over except the paper work and further scientific experiments.

* * *

A Charming Vista

Betty Ann Morse, '52

THE view from Nobska Point on a clear, sunny day is beautiful. The clear bluish-green water and puffy white clouds in the blue sky above make a lovely sight. To your left are Falmouth and Falmouth Heights. Also to be seen is the Vineyard, and farther to the right is Nobska Beach. Behind you Nobska Light stands reaching its white tower to the sky. Really this is a part of Woods Hole you won't want to miss!

* * *

A Fine Library

Jeannette Trickey, '52

THE Falmouth Memorial Public Library is a small stone building flanked by the school buildings. The outside is made lovely by marble stairs, smooth green lawn, and an attractive variety of shrubs.

On warm days the inside of the library offers a cool retreat. As you go in, there are racks of books straight back from the door and on both sides. At the right is the children's room. This library is really one of Falmouth's most interesting buildings.

* * *

An Old Cape Church

Cynthia Saunders, '52

THE First Congregational Church of Falmouth is pure white with wide doors. It has long, small-paned windows and a Paul Revere bell in its steeple.

The inside of the meeting house is spacious, cool, and light, with white pews. Wide steps lead up to the platform, and a rich tapestry hangs in the background. On

either side are the pulpits. A large balcony goes around three sides of the church. Inside and out, this house of worship is simple and lovely in the old New England style.

* * *

St. Barnabas Church

Carol Lawrence, '52

ONE of the loveliest spots in Falmouth is the St. Barnabas Church. It is made of rustic, red-colored stone with dark green ivy clinging to it. The grass around it is always a rich, bright green and looks well cared for. The trees which grow across the front lawn make it a very cool place in the summer. Siders Pond makes a picturesque and beautiful background for this English-type church.

In the summer when people come from all over the country, one of the first places they notice is our beautiful St. Barnabas Church.

* * *

The Villa Tropical

Joanne Benevides, '51

AN institution, the development of which will be very interesting to watch here in the town of Falmouth, is the *Villa Tropical* directed by Professor Miguel Antonio Pena.

Professor Pena teaches Spanish, German, Russian, French, and Latin at the Boston School of Modern Languages, and he plans this year to open a summer school of languages. The school will be situated at the edge of Green's Pond on Davisville Road.

Here the students will combine education with vacation. Families of the students will live in cabins near the school.

The professor did much work last summer to build a suitable place for his school, and by this summer the *Villa Tropical* should be a beautiful spot in Falmouth in which to rest and study.

Spring Fever and Studies

Ann Thobae, '50

AH, spring is in the air. You saw a robin today, a bluebird, or maybe a crocus. You noticed the lilac bush trying its hardest to bloom. But all this glory cannot be enjoyed by you for long because you are in school. You sit in a classroom dreamily thinking about what's ahead for the summer months. Perhaps you'll take a job in the corner drug store or work in the strawberry patch. Profitable, you might say to yourself, but why work? How blissful it would be to lie around on the beach all summer, swim, sail, and have no end of enjoyment. Nope! You'd tire of that very quickly. So, you'll get at least a part time job. For, after all, you can't rely on Mom and Dad for that weekly allowance *all* your life. It's most necessary for one to learn the value of money, and there's no better way than to earn it yourself. It's settled. You'll work four days out of every week.

What's that you hear? It's your name being called. (Far off in the distance is heard, "What is the difference between a participle and gerund?") Snap out of it! That means you. Remember? You're still in school. It may be spring, my little chick-a-dee, but there are still a few things that haven't been learned!

* * *

BIG BUSINESS

(Continued from Page 9)

Ufford calling. I'd like to speak to Mr. Chamberlain. Hello, Pier. This is Bill. Just got that little settlement closed. So you want me to represent the New York Central Railroad in this suit against the state of Ohio. Yes, yes. All right, Pier, old boy. I've got to get the governor's signature on a couple of documents and finish up the McKensey versus Chicago case, and then I'll take a run down to New York

to see you. My regards to Mrs. Chamberlain. Yes, sure. Well, so long, Pier." Mr. Ufford put down the receiver with a flourish, and Miss Duboise walked in with Mr. Parker's card.

She went back into the reception room and told Mr. Parker to go in. He entered and Mr. Ufford remarked, "Good morning, Mr. Parker. I see you're representing the Bell Telephone Company. A little legal problem to be straightened out, I presume?"

To this Henry Parker answered, "As a matter of fact, no. I came to *connect* the telephone we left here for you this morning."

* * *

LIFE ON AN ARMY FORT

(Continued from Page 6)

them. Current movies were shown four times a week for only fifteen cents a performance!

There were only three "Army brats" on the Fort besides my brother and me. Since we totaled five, the Boston Public Schools sent out a teacher every day who had to teach four grades. Our schoolroom was in Headquarters building, and though the teacher didn't arrive until about 9:30 and left at 2:00, we kept up with other schools in our work.

The year passed all too quickly, but again this summer we will live on an Army fort—this time in Nome, Alaska!

* * *

Signs of Spring

Lorraine Mogardo, '50

The flowers are blooming once again,
The robins are singing in the rain;
The snow is gone and warmth is here
Bringing us joy and also cheer.

The sky is bluer than e'er before,
For winter has closed its freezing door;
And now's the time for fun and play,
'Cause signs of spring are on their way.

Hall School Personalities

MISS ETHEL CAMERON

Phyllis Sullivan, '51

Mr. Marshall's very efficient secretary, whom you will find in our school office busily working most any time of the day, is Miss Ethel Cameron.

Miss Cameron was born in Boston, but in her early childhood her family moved to Falmouth. She attended Falmouth schools and was graduated from Lawrence High School.

Her family home was located on Shore Street, and is the house now owned by Mr. Marshall and his family.

After graduation from high school, Miss Cameron attended Bryant-Stratton Business College in Boston. Upon finishing her business course there, she went to work as a bookkeeper for a Boston manufacturing company, where she stayed for twenty-two years.

Miss Cameron now lives at her lovely home situated on the shore of Siders Pond at Beebe Acres. The results of her hobby, gardening and flowers, are admired by all who visit her; and this interest also prompts her to brighten the office with fresh bouquets.

* * *

MR. JAMES C. KINNEY, Jr.

Connie Craig, '50

Mr. Kinney, one of the newest members of the Hall School faculty was born in Plymouth, Pennsylvania. He attended high school in his home town and from there went to Dickinson College which is in Carlisle, Pennsylvania.

Upon graduating from Dickinson, Mr. Kinney worked as supervisor in a paper mill for four years.

Then he was called into the service. He was an officer in the Navy and served as an aerologist, a weather man.

At present Mr. Kinney is living in Davisville, where he is operating a small general farm in addition to his teaching of math in the Hall School.

* * *

MR. M. C. PERRY

Swift Lawrence, '51

Mr. Perry, our hard-working, conscientious janitor, is perhaps one of the most able workers and puts in longer hours than anyone in this school. He comes to our school about four o'clock every morning and does not return to his home until five o'clock at night.

Mr. Perry was born in Portugal and came to the United States at the age of six. He was brought up in New Bedford where he obtained his schooling. Mr. Perry has worked for this school for three years.

As we all know, Mr. Perry does not have much time for extra pleasures, but with what spare time he does have he turns to his hobby of gardening.

As a boy Mr. Perry's favorite sport was baseball. He played catcher for the high school team and the Y. M. C. A. team of New Bedford. Two of his teammates who advanced farther in baseball were "Rabbit" Maranville, the ex-shortstop for the Boston Braves, and Tom Griffitt also a player on the Boston Braves team.

* * *

MR. G. BLAINE DARRAH, Jr.

Jane Landers, '51

After the resignation of Mrs. Dorothea Beazley in February, the school committee found an able successor in Mr. G. Blaine Darrah who came to Henry W. Hall School to teach eighth grade science and seventh grade geography.

Mr. Darrah was born in Jersey City, New Jersey, and lived there until he was two and a half. During his school days he

(Continued on Page 22)



POETRY

Spring

Audrey Chase, '52

"Winter is over," Dame Nature said
As she looked o'er the fields and lawns
so dead.

I'll call on the rain, and Mr. Sun, too,
Because there is plenty of work to do."
She spread her mantle of green far and
wide;

While little birds still slept, side by side.
For a certain wee elf was not asleep,
And from wintry beds they dared not peep.
She called on the rain, but that wasn't
enough,

So good Mr. Sun then warmed up the
earth.

Now little Jack Frost knew to bed he
must go,

To give all the blossoms a fair chance to
grow.

First came the bright crocus, good news to
bring,

Next the gay daffodils, heralds of spring,
A robin and blue bird poured forth their
mirth

To greet the sweet spring time—and praise
Mother Earth.

Teachers

*(Apologies to John Greenleaf Whittier)
Ginger Merrill, '50*

Up from the meadows rich with corn,
The Falmouth teachers once were born!
As babes they taught their dollies tricks,
And taught them well with books and
sticks.

As they began to grow and grow,
They soon began to learn and know.
In school they were all angels pure,
And never failed a test, that's sure.
Every paper was passed in,
And all the honors they did win.
In school always first in their class,
They were the nicest lad and lass.
Off they went to college scheming,
With scholarships and minds still dream-
ing

After college, thoughts of teaching,
With spirits high and hopes far-reach-
ing.

Of course, we cherubs good as gold,
Were kind and sweet, but they did scold.
All fooling aside—we'll respect them
forever,

We'll remember them always, and forget
them never.

* * *

Looking Forward to Summer

Bruce Regan, '50

I shall forget with greatest ease,
My marks—especially those D's;
English, Math and the course of Latin,
And all the boring rooms I've sat in.

I shall forget all this with pleasure;
And spend my time with my only
treasure,

A boat that I can sail with ease,
Skimming along in a good, stiff breeze.

This is the life that I adore,
To sail the seas and dream once more,
To bring my boat up hard alee,
Sailing is the life for me!

A Tribute to a Hall School Teacher

Audrey Chase, '52

V—is for vivacious
Week in and week out.
E—is for earnest
Of that, there's no doubt.
R—is for right
The way we must learn.
A—is the mark
She would have us all earn.

A—is for admiration
This she has won.
B—is for better
To beat her, there's none.
B—is for befriend
Always willing and gay.
O—is the ordeal
She faces each day.
T—is for true blue
She's honest and just.
T—is for triumph
In her we all trust.

* * *

Spring Forecast

Randolph Rapoza, '50

'Tis now the days begin to lengthen,
And tiny plants begin to strengthen;
And now the birds begin to sing,
To welcome in the coming spring.

We hear the whistle of the bob-white,
Enjoy a few more hours of daylight;
We have the soil to turn and till
And hear the call of the whip-poor-will.

We know that winter has gone by,
And people are happy, tell me why?
Because, taking the place of winter's
gloom,
The whole world's beauty begins to
bloom.

March Winds

Geraldine DeMello, '50

March winds come
Cold and strong,
Enter like thunder,
And leave like a song.

They lead us to April
So warm and so calm,
Not like a song,
But a beautiful psalm.

Animals awake
From their winter's sleep;
Streams start flowing
So clear and deep.

It seems like summer,
But a little too soon,
For that doesn't begin
'Till the middle of June.

* * *

Spring is Coming

John Papp, '50

New England days are now getting long,
And are made delightful with the birds'
cheerful songs.
The once-welcomed snow is now going
fast,
Winter it seems is having its last.
We look outside at a delightful world,
For spring is coming with its beauty
unfurled.
The children are shouting gaily at play,
For they know that spring is on the
way.
Soon here and there the flowers will show,
And toss their heads while the gentle
winds blow.
These signs help to prove to us only one
thing,
That soon we will welcome the coming
of spring.

BOOK REPORTS

* * *

Curtain Going Up

By Gladys Malvern

Dorothy VanTol, '50

Curtain Going Up is a very enjoyable account of the life of Katherine Cornell. The biography tells of her family background and childhood. Katherine decided to become an actress while attending a play called "Peter Pan", when she was about ten years old.

The main part of the book describes the hardships she went through to get even a small part. Her success was the result of nearly ten years of hard work. Katherine and her husband, Guthrie McClintic, a director, eventually decided to produce their own plays. This plan worked out very well. The book describes the many awards Miss Cornell has received for her fine acting.

There are many humorous episodes in the story, such as the time her husband's suitcase burst open on their way to a visit at the White House! Upon arriving there, Mr. McClintic discovered he had lost his collar buttons in the accident, and he had to borrow some!

It was interesting to note that the McClintics have a home on Martha's Vineyard called "Chip Chop", where they frequently go to rest.

The book contains many pictures of Katherine Cornell and her husband in their private life, as well as many of Katherine's parts in various plays.

I thought this was a well-written, appreciative account of the life of a great actress, and I think anyone who reads it will enjoy it.



Eighty-Three Days

By Mark Murphy

Bruce Regan, '50

This is the true story of Seaman 2c Basil Dominic Izzi and his survival of eighty-three days on a small raft in the South Atlantic.

The story starts when a Dutch luxury liner is torpedoed and sunk a few hundred miles off the coast of South America. How the group managed to survive the eighty-three days, a day short of twelve weeks, is the story.

The men aboard the raft had to catch sharks using their feet as bait. The description of how Christmas was observed on the raft is interestingly told.

Dragon Seed

By Mrs. Douglas Edwards
Randolph Rapoza, '50

This is the story of a Chinese family which endured the horrors of the Chinese-Japanese War which has been fought during the last ten or twelve years.

It clearly illustrates the many customs and habits of the Chinese people, how they fought against the foe, and how they were more interested in the past than in the future.

It is a well-described story and a very interesting one. I recommend it to both young and old, for I enjoyed every page of it.

* * *

Wings Over The World

By Leo Margulies
Bruce E. Stewart, Jr., '50

Wings Over the World is, as the title implies, a book on the aviation theme. There is no one main character, as the book consists of nine different stories. It is hard to choose which story is best because they are all interesting. American airmen are in every story, but one centers about an Englishman.

The story I liked particularly well is a story that takes place in the Russian mountains, with a Nazi general playing the role of villain. It involves American airmen, some Russians and the Nazi.

Every story is a fast-moving episode in itself. They take place in all four corners of the earth; but in all stories the time is World War II, and the objective is to wipe out the peace-hating conquerors.

I, personally, have a very high opinion of the book and think that every boy should include it in his library. It is the type of book that pictures dare-devil pilots who escape dangerous situations. The book is one that will hold your interest throughout.

The Heart of Danger

By Howard Pease
Charles Robb, '50

Tod Moran, third mate on the U.S.S. *Araby*, a tramp steamer, and Rudy Behrens find themselves confronted with the task of going to Paris to meet X31, a German traitor. Later they are to relay information to England.

Through underground channels they reach Paris and meet X31. Then they part for safety's sake in Paris, and Rudy stays with some friends of the underground. Tod succeeds in reaching Portugal safely with the information, but Rudy is discovered by the Germans and taken prisoner. He is not liberated until two years later when Americans arrived at the notorious concentration camp, *Buchenwald*.

I liked the book because it so vividly describes wartime Europe. I also liked the characters in the underground and enjoyed the clever way in which the mission was accomplished.

* * *

MR. G. BLAINE DARRAH, Jr.

(Continued from Page 18)

lived in Ohio, New York City, and East Orange, N. J. He attended college in Marietta, Ohio, with the intention of working for the Bell Tone Laboratory.

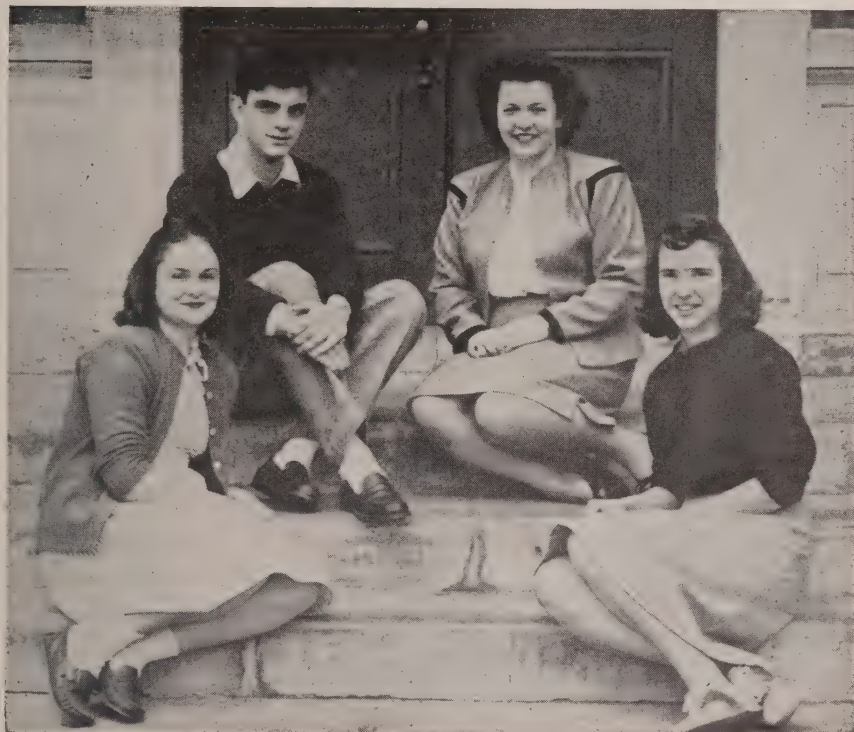
It was at Marietta he met Miss Grace Phillips whom he married.

In June 1941, he enlisted in the Navy and became a flight instructor holding the rank of a Lieutenant. He later was in the Naval Air Transport Service. He gave four years of service from 1941 to 1945.

At the close of the war Mr. and Mrs. Darrah came to Falmouth. He worked for Morris Frost Boat Company, and later was a partner in an electrical contracting business. He left the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute to accept the position at the Hall School.

Mr. and Mrs. Darrah make their home on Mill Park with their little son and daughter.

We all wish for Mr. Darrah the best of success.



FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS

(Photo by Gray)

Rita Belanger, President; Barry Beale, Vice-President; Helen Gardner, Secretary;
Ann Thobae, Social Chairman; Bill Waterhouse, Treasurer, (absent).

Freshmen Class Events of 1947

Ann Thobae, '50

THE Class of 1950, which is leaving the Hall School in June, will go with nostalgic memories of many gay events. A few incidents worth writing about are as follows:

In February a semi-successful Valentine's Dance was held. At the time it seemed most obvious that the grade on the whole did not desire socials, as very few ninth graders attended. It must be said that the few that did attend enjoyed themselves. There were novelty dances including a Paul Jones, an elimination dance, a multiplication, and a jitterbug contest. Ann Peters entertained on the piano with the current

hit, "Blue Skies". With the cooperation of an efficient decorating committee, the gym was done very attractively in red and white streamers, hearts, and a large-sized cupid on the curtain. A possible reason for the affair's not being a raving success is that there were so many things going on at the same time. The class netted a profit of \$.35. (Joke!)

The most successful event of the year was a comedy in two acts called "Fun in a Country Store" which was put on by a group of ninth graders. The very kind assistance of Mr. Robert B. Clemence and Miss Ruth Cornell directing, and Mrs. Vera Abbott at the piano helped to make the show a huge success. It is with a great deal of gratitude that we thank them for their help.

With many tiring rehearsals behind them, the jolly little cast of thirteen skipped

(or should I say tripped) merrily onto the stage Friday, March 21, at 8 P. M. sharp and amazed the audience with their talent, stage presence, and clever costumes. To be truthful, I think they amazed themselves! The cast consisted of: Bill O'Neil, Silas, a hick from the sticks; Bruce Stewart, Ezra, another hick from the sticks; Ted Blomberg, Schultz, the German proprietor of the store; Connie Craig, Rhea, Schultz's pretty daughter; Richard Tobey, Bert, Rhea's sweetheart; Charlie Sample, Fred W. Race, an oily-tongued salesman; Jean Cantwell, Miss Huggins, an old maid with ambition; Nancy Perkins, Claribella, the village poetess; Beryl Smith, Adelina, Ezra's wife; Barbara Emmel, Ellie Lou, a village belle; Ginger Merrill, Natalie MacDougall and Ann Thobae, the Hootenshot Sisters who did an acrobatic dance.

During intermission homemade candy was sold by Lucinda Lopes, Helen Gardner, Madeline Nickerson, and Lorraine Hauston, under the able direction of Mr. Henry Frank. This group also ushered. Dorothy VanTol and Rita Belanger sold tickets at the door. The stage manager was Ginger Merrill, and she and her capable committee managed to create a very clever setting. Advertising was extensive which accounted for the good-sized crowd attending the evening performance, and the many youngsters at the dress rehearsal. Profit on the play was approximately \$192.

We were all very sorry to see Mr. Clemence leave after the show and hope he will return even if it's just to visit. In the first act he played the part of a hick and read a humorous letter he'd received from his son in the service. This act brought many laughs and also lengthened the show. It is something that will not be forgotten too soon.

In January, the class voted to purchase class pins. They were chosen from a catalog and ordered. The happy day of their arrival was April 8th, and they were distributed by the end of that week. Now the majority of ninth graders are sporting a unique piece of jewelry bearing the year and name of school. The grade secre-

tary, Helen Gardner, was in charge of details.

Officers for the whole year were: Rita Belanger, president; Barry Beale, vice-president; Helen Gardner, secretary; Bill Waterhouse, treasurer; and Ann Thobae, social chairman.

At a meeting in April the majority voted in favor of a Spring Formal and a weenie-roast at the beach to wind up social affairs for the year. Plans went into effect almost immediately.

* * *

Tea and Fashion Show

Lucinda Lopes, '50

THE Eighth Grade foods classes and the Seventh and Ninth Grade clothing classes held a tea January 29, 1947, at the Village School. At three o'clock a tea table with a colorful center piece of carnations, yellow roses, snapdragons and blue flag was ready for the parents and teachers. Eighth graders served fancy sandwiches, mixed cookies, french pastry and tea cakes which they had made, while others poured tea and coffee for their guests.

At three-thirty a fashion show was presented in the lunch room by members of Miss Palmer's clothing classes. The girls made the articles which they showed. The first models were four seventh grade girls; Janet Dufur, Phyllis Bowman, Connie Fitzgerald, and Genevieve Medeiros, who showed their pastel aprons which they had made for cooking class. Lucinda Lopes modeled a green plaid skirt with a Scotch hat and a bag to match. Madeline Nickerson wore one of the popular tubular jersey dresses in black with a wide felt belt. Rose Soares entered with a grey, pin-stripe, bolero suit with clever slanting pockets. Agnes Deponce showed a plaid pleated skirt and was accompanied by a very young lady in a dimity dress which Agnes had made for her little sister. Erdine Andrade also wore a plaid skirt and carried matching bag. Madeline Nickerson returned, this time wearing a powder-blue evening gown with a clever jacket. Lucinda Lopes concluded the showing with an off-the-shoulder

der evening dress of white satin and red and white checked taffeta.

An exhibit of home projects was displayed on tables where guests saw, among other articles, a closet set consisting of laundry bag, dress covers, and shoe bags made by Lucinda Lopes; and a little girl's skirt made by Helen Medeiros.

* * *

Show Boat Minstrels

Audrey Chase, '52

THE auditorium was crowded on the evenings of April 18 and 22; for the *Sankaty* had just anchored at the Old Stone Dock, and a famous group (at least to all Falmouth school children) of minstrels was about to give a performance. The end men were singing the sweet refrain "Old Black Joe", while busily engaged at scrubbing the deck. Captain Robert Clemence welcomed the folks who came on board.

The chorus, with their old-fashioned gowns, grouped themselves along the railing of the *Sankaty* making a charming background.

One of the end men came forward, and we suddenly discovered it was Mr. Henry Frank. When he began singing "I'll be down to get you," I felt I was back in his classroom and expected to hear him say, "If you don't get busy with that geography!"

Who was that singing "Lazy Bones"? Why, it was Mr. Kinney, of course. He gets a lot of practice saying those words, especially to certain members of his math class!

The show went on with its jokes, songs and skits. During intermission, while everyone was enjoying some delicious candy, Mrs. Abbott and Mrs. Moore kept the audience from getting restless by rendering several musical compositions on the piano.

What had we here? It was a girl from South America whom we recognized as Miss Suzedell wearing a regular fruit basket filled to the brim, as a hat. She made a charming Spanish *senorita*. All she needed to make the picture complete was a dashing *senor* with his mandolin.

A little girl in calico wearing a large green bow on her hair strolled on the stage with her Western lover. Their act was too perfect to be that of children, and we decided that Miss Cornell and Mr. Burgoyne have some dramatic ability!

Then came Mr. Dillingham, our dignified superintendent, sporting a goatee. He was trying to show the male staff of the school what the well-dressed man should wear. He rode to the show on a "Bicycle Built for Two." Our own Mrs. Abbott was to have been his "Daisy," but because of an accident, Miss Crowell from Teaticket School took her place.

Mr. Marshall was missing from the cast, although on the second evening the *Sankaty* was in port, the end men drew a little attention to our principal in the audience, and he was indeed a grand sport!

Space doesn't permit me to write what every teacher did to make the show a success. I can only say:

They practiced long, and all worked hard

Each one to do his bit;
There is no doubt about it—
The minstrels made a hit!

* * *

OUR MAGAZINE IS

BEST
RELIABLE
ORIGINAL
ACCURATE
HANDY
CLEVER
ALERT
SENSATIONAL
TIPTOP
EXCELLENT
RARE

Lorretta Benevides, '50



"FUN IN A COUNTRY STORE"

Connie Craig, '50

THE big night had arrived—the night of the Freshman play! The cast was rushing around the building, frantically repeating lines and waiting for their turns to be made up. Beryl Smith and Bill O'Neil had just finished their "Doin' What Comes Naturally", and Connie Craig and Richard Tobey were waiting to go through "A Gal in Calico" once more before the curtain went up.

The poor helpless unfortunate sitting in the big chair under the lamp and having her face greased was none other than Jean Cantwell. Mr. Clemence smiled devilishly about his work as he smeared on the paint. He finished—but where was Jean? The person who got up from under Mr. Clemence's artful fingers looked like a woman in her forties—a typical old-fashioned hick, with freckles as big as pennies! But of course, that same individual *was* Jean, for she was playing the part of a forty-year-old lady. How could we forget such a character is Miss Huggins?

There were the three Hootenshot sisters, Annabelle, Loolabelle, and Marybelle—in real life Ann Thobae, Ginger Merrill and Natalie MacDougall. We had to clear the stage and run for cover when they hit the floor with acrobatics. We'll never forget their exit, either!

That farm girl in the dungarees over in the corner was Barbara Emmel who sang "Old MacDonald", while we all helped out on the chorus.

Whenever we heard something that sounded like a football player with cleats coming toward us and then saw that loud shirt and tie, we knew it was Charlie Sample, the city salesman in the show.

He'd been in "all the large cities between Woods Hole and Boston." He really limbered up in his tap dance, too!

Sitting on the bench were two old farmers—at least that's what they looked like. I'd seen them someplace before. Oh sure, those hicks were Bruce Stewart and Bill O'Neil. They were forever eating crackers and fighting over the color of checkers they were going to play with in the performance.

Miss Cornell and Mr. Clemence were both working feverishly trying to make up a big, fat (done with a pillow) gentleman who wore a white apron. This was Ted Blomberg who was, for the night, Herman, a country grocer.

The hour was getting closer. Mrs. Abbott, our accompanist, was getting ready to go down and play the piano. At 7:30 people were already pouring into the auditorium.

Nancy Perkins was reciting her poem, "Tis Night and All is Still"—(groan). As if we hadn't heard it enough! She played the part of a woman of thirty who took her poetry seriously.

Beryl looked quite dignified over there in her brown dress and grey hair. She was about forty-five in the play and was *married* to Ezra!

Then the signal sounded to get on the stage in whatever position we were supposed to be when the curtain went up. Everyone was scrambling and hurrying, and naturally making all the noise he could; but finally we were assembled.

And last, but not least, by any means, was the rooster brought by Lemoyne Palmer to give atmosphere to our country store. He certainly was sensational—especially when he worked his way *out* of the crate, and sat unrestrained on top of the box!

Then the curtain rose, and the audience settled down to an hour of fun. Let's hope they appreciated the "talents" of the cast!

-
1. "Gal in Calico". 2. Claribella and Fred W. Race. 3. The cast.
 4. Adelina and Ezra. 5. The Hootenshots.

Seventh Grade Dance

Audrey Chase, '52

The Seventh Grade's treasury was rather low, so we decided to give a dance to raise some funds. Credit must go to Bruce Illgen, our social chairman, for his hard work in getting the dance underway; although many other girls and boys assisted him.

The dance was held April 11th in the gymnasium. Our chaperons were Mr. and Mrs. Kinney and Mr. and Mrs. Darrah. The dance got underway at 7:30, with boys and girls having a gay time. The first dance was a number dance.

Midway between the dances, refreshments were served by the refreshment committee. Everyone did justice to the goodies which included sandwiches, ice cream, cookies and coke.

We are thankful to everyone who helped make our dance a success—and especially to Mr. Kinney who donated the chicken for the sandwiches and to Mr. James Lowey for a case of coke.

Although we did not raise too much money, still we all had a very pleasant evening. The dance was over about ten-thirty after the Grand March.

The chaperons were Mr. and Mrs. Kinney, Mr. and Mrs. Beazley, Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan, and Miss Lathrop.

The gym was decorated with streamers, and red and white hearts on the black curtain made an effective background.

Dancing was enjoyed by all who attended, and the affair was a success.

On April 19, 1947, the Eighth Grade gave another dance. The seventh and ninth graders were again invited.

Chairmen of the committees were:

Decorating: Brenda Bowman
Refreshments: Phyllis Sullivan
Chaperons: Barbara Pacheco
Music: Geraldine Leighton
Clean Up: Teddy Tavares

The chaperons were Mr. and Mrs. Darrah, and Miss Lathrop.

Allan Servis and Beverly Fonseca won a prize in a plate dance, and Ruth Nordquist won a prize for picking a number out of a hat.

The dance was held at the Hall School Gymnasium. Decorations were done in red, white, and blue, and flags were hung on the walls.

* * *

Visions of Flowers

Ann Thobae, '50

The sun is sinking in the west,

But it will rise again;

To help the flowers bloom their best,

With the help of rain.

Rain supplies them moisture,

With which to grow so tall;

That dainty hands will wish

To pick them one and all.

Their colors are delightful;

They brighten up the earth.

The sweetest odors ever

Dance about with mirth.

These are all illusions;

But you can make them so,

By planting tiny seeds today,

And helping them to grow.

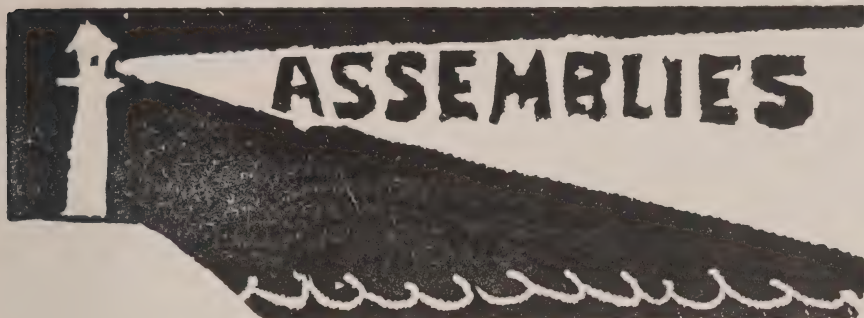
Eighth Grade Parties

Catherine Hatzikon, '51

On February 14, 1947, the Eighth Grade gave a party at the Hall School Gymnasium. Seventh and ninth graders were also invited.

Chairmen of the committees were:

Decorating: Jane Landers
Music: Henry Schroeder
Chaperones: Joanne Benevides
Refreshments: Gracie Thrasher
Clean Up: Swift Lawrence



Nancy Perkins, '50

Catherine Hatzikon, '51

Audrey Chase, '52

AN outstanding Christmas assembly was presented on December 20, 1946. Miss Cahoon ably supervised the musical part of the assembly, and Miss Cornell directed a group of 9C pupils taking part in the pageant.

The assembly began with the entrance of the Mixed Glee Club dressed in choir robes. They walked in from the rear of the auditorium singing. When they took their places behind the piano, the curtain rose on the manger scene. Ann Thobae was narrator and she read the story of the first Christmas as shepherds and wise men entered. Between scenes of the pageant the Glee Club sang several beautiful carols.

The pupils taking part in the pageant were: Mary, Beryl Smith; Joseph, Richard Tobey; Angel, Connie Craig; Shepherds, Lemoyne Palmer, Natalie MacDougall, Fred Jensen; Kings, John Papp, Barry Beale, Randolph Rapoza.

The assembly ended with carol singing in which the whole school joined.

On January 9, 1947, the pupils of Room Eight presented a "Double or Nothing" show. Phil Richard led the opening exercises, and Helen Gardner was the announcer. Ginger Merrill and Romeo Lafond gave the questions to the contestants, one person chosen from each home room. The show was sponsored by the makers of the "Pink Prophylactic Pencil" and samples of this product were given to each contestant.

Students taking part in the contest were: Norman Allenby, Room One, whose category was sports; Carol Lusk, Room Two,

Popular Songs; Frank Rezendes, Room Three, Spelling; Robert Pratt, Room Four, Movies; Betty Ann Morse, Room Five, Geography; Harold VanTol, Room Six, Authors; Arthur Brown, Room Seven, History; and Ann Thobae, Room Nine, Missing Links.

The "Jackpot Question" was won by Norman Allenby who gave the closest guess of the number of students in the Hall School.

On January 22, Room Five gave an assembly at which Mrs. George West was guest soloist. Her selections were songs representing various types of music, and among them were "One Alone" from "The Desert Song" and "The Lord's Prayer". Mrs. West was accompanied by Mrs. Gilbert Studley. Virginia Marshall, home room president, led opening exercises.

On February 6, 1947, we were entertained by Mr. Huntting, a soloist. The Seventh Grade Glee Club also entertained by giving several selections such as "Cape Cod Chanties", "Lullaby" and "Mr. Banjo." This was also Room Five's assembly.

Room One did its share of entertaining when, on February 20, a moving picture on the life of Abraham Lincoln starring Walter Houston was shown.

On March 10, Mr. William Hacker played the piano for us. He is a famous pianist, and is conductor of the Arkansas Symphony Orchestra. In addition to his many piano selections, Mr. Hacker told us some interesting facts about a musical background. Many of the pupils were fortunate to receive Mr. Hacker's autograph.

On March 13, Miss Cahoon held a musical assembly. The school orchestra played several selections including two stirring marches. The Ninth Grade Glee Club sang four songs: "Oh Rest in the Lord", "What E'er May Vex or Grieve Thee", "That Dear Old Tune" and "Jealousy".

Room Eight gave its assembly on March 27, 1947. Mr. Adrian Sales, a blind pianist, showed the school by his clever playing that one can overcome a handicap and achieve great talent. Mr. Sales played a varied program which concluded with some popular selections.

The assembly on April 11 brought to us Miss Good who showed us two reels of movies dealing with nature study. The pictures showed the many species of wild ducks found on the Cape. The movie was in color, and we found it both instructive and entertaining.

On April 15 Mr. Marshall presented to us Mr. Harry Davies, a pianist. Mr. Davies told jokes to accompany his playing of novelty selections, and even played the piano with a pencil and a hammer! One feature of the program was the playing of one song, "You Are My Sunshine", in various moods.

On April 24 the pupils of Room Three presented a radio talent show. Isabel Rogers led the opening exercises, and Philip White was Master of Ceremonies. Phyllis Sullivan and Betty Roberts directed the program. Students from each home room displayed their talents, and each received a sample of the "sponsor's" product—Goody Goody Gumdrops.

Those taking part in the show were: Betty Geggatt who recited a poem; Brenda Bowman, Eleanor Ferreira and Catherine Hatzikon, who sang a song from "H. M. S. Pinafore"; Carol Lusk who gave a flute solo; and Connie Fitzgerald and Georgia Lillie who sang a duet, "April Showers". Richard Kendall represented Room Five and sang a solo, and Cynthia Saunders played the piano; Arthur Brown sang as did Barbara Emmel, Jean Shepherd and Phyllis Peters who formed a trio and sang

in parts. Ann Thobae, Ginger Merrill and Natalie MacDougall did a comedy acrobatic dance.

The prize for the best act was given to Arthur Brown, and the second best performance was that given by the acrobatic dancers.

Miss Lathrop, Mr. Frank, and Mr. Kinney were judges of the acts; but as there were several outstanding performances, final judging was left to the audience who signified their choices by clapping.

* * *

EXCHANGES

Phyllis Sullivan, '51

The *Jefferson Journal* of Jefferson Junior High School, Meriden, Connecticut, has many interesting articles of childhood memories which is the theme of the magazine.

* * *

At Bates School in Middleboro, Mass., the news is put out in the form of mimeographed booklets published three times a year. There is an interesting page known as Parent's Page with P.T.A. meetings and programs listed, and articles by teachers.

* * *

The Central Junior High School of New Britain, Connecticut, has a wonderful magazine called the *Central Light* with a very good humor page entitled "Wit's End".

* * *

"For Girls Only" and "For Boys Only" are articles on popularity and correct manners. These are two of many interesting articles in the *Contact* of Wilbur Wright Junior High School in Cleveland, Ohio.

* * *

The *Phillipian* of the Alice L. Phillips Junior High School in Wellesley Hills, Mass., has a very clever magazine with reports of the school's eleven clubs.

* * *

Our good wishes go to the staff of *The Cardinal*, the new magazine of the Newman Preparatory School in Boston.

HOME ROOM NEWS

ROOM ONE NEWS

Joanne Benevides, '51

The officers of Room One elected for the second semester are:

President: Norman Allenby
Vice President: Betty Lou Geggatt
Secretary: Arthur Faria
Treasurer: Richard Holm

On February 20, our room had an assembly which was a movie, "Abraham Lincoln". Each of the home rooms contributed \$2.50 towards it.

We sent for pencils twice from the Cincinnati Pencil Company. Salesmen were as follows: Room One, Jaquelyn Barrows; Room Two, Natalie Galvan; Room Three, David Correllus; Room Four, Eleanor Ferreira; Room Five, Richard Holm; Room Six, John French; Room Seven, Arthur Faria; Room Eight, Joanne Benevides; and Room Nine, Gertrude Heyne. The sale was very successful, and the profit went into our class treasury.

Pat Condon spent a day with us on April 21. She is in the eighth grade at the Maplewood Junior High School in Maplewood, New Jersey.

The students on the Honor Roll in our room are: Vivian Hodgkins and Norman Allenby. Those who made the Certificate List are: Grafton Briggs, John French, and Richard Holm.

* * *

ROOM TWO NEWS

May LaFond, '51

Officers for the second semester are:

President: Constance Lopes
Vice President: John Mixon
Secretary: Virginia Miles
Treasurer: Jane Landers
Attendance: Carol Lusk

Row Leaders are:

Row One: Susan Lawrence
Row Two: Geraldine Leighton
Row Three: Manuel Medeiros
Row Four: Dorothy Pacheco
Row Five: Virginia Lopes

On April 11, 1947, Room Two had an assembly. Miss Good, a nature study teacher, showed movies on birds. Also in the assembly were Carol Lusk who played the flute, and Jane Landers who played the cornet.

Now replacing our former teacher, Mrs. Beazley, is Mr. Blaine Darrah.

Joseph Parent, a former pupil of Room Two, has returned to us again after a winter visit to Florida.

* * *

ROOM THREE NEWS

Barbara Tobey, '51

The officers elected for the second semester in Room Three are as follows:

President: William Soares
Vice President: Daniel Teixeira
Secretary: John Justason
Treasurer: Teddy Tavares

The members in this room that were on the Honor Roll and Certificate List were:

Honor Roll: Isabel Rogers, Frank Rezendes.

Certificate List: Gracie Thrasher, Phyllis Sullivan, Richard Vidal, Milton Williamson, Barbara Tobey.

Our room's assembly which was a student talent show was held on April 24. Philip White was master of ceremonies. Phyllis Sullivan was the announcer, and Isabel Rogers led the opening exercises. Bette Roberts and Barbara Tobey directed the assembly. Each student taking part in the program was given a souvenir of the program. The grand prize was one dollar.

A gift of two books bought by Room Three was sent to Daniel Barboza who was ill in the hospital.

(Continued on Page 34)



2.



3.



4.



5.



6.



7.



8.



9.

SPORTS

* * *

Boys' Sports

Barry Beale, '50

Ninth grade basketball was quite successful this year. The team lost three games and won six. Mr. Tassinari did a fine job of coaching the teams. Although we got off to a late start, still a fair showing was made in spite of the fact that practices were held only after school.

Two school basketball games were held this season during fifth periods in which two ninth grade home rooms played interclass games, and later on the eighth grade teams played for the enjoyment of the whole school.

The boys who played ninth grade basketball were: Roy Peterson, Bill Waterhouse, Donald Wood, Adilino Cardoza, Barry Beale, John DeSouza, John Irving, Robert Kelly, Bill Regan, Phil Richard and Bob Lopes.

Softball has got off to a good start this spring with all five divisions playing. The games are played only during gym periods, and will continue for the remainder of the school year.

* * *

Girls' Sports

Natalie MacDougall, '50

THE girls' basketball team played its series of games against rival schools this year under the coaching of Miss Jane Cottle. Out of nineteen games played, Falmouth won three games. The first team won 10-7 over Sandwich; while the second team had two victories. These scores were Falmouth 21, Wareham 17; and in a second game Falmouth again beat Wareham 23-17.

Lois Day, a ninth grader, was very outstanding as a forward in every game, and

was a member of the first team. Ann Thobae and Cynthia Swift, also ninth graders, did well playing as guards.

The boys of the eighth and ninth grade homerooms had basketball teams this winter, and several interclass games were played. There were six girls chosen as cheerleaders for these games from the eighth grade, and six from the ninth. The cheerleaders from the eighth grade were: Carol Lusk, Barbara Tobey, Catherine Hatzikon, Isabel Rogers, Virginia Miles and Beverly Fonseca. The ninth grade cheerleaders were: Ann Thobae, Ginger Merrill, Jean Cantwell, Natalie MacDougall, Rita Belanger and Claire Palmer. The ninth grade cheerleaders wore green and black slacks, while the eighth graders chose grey slacks for their costume.

In the gym classes during the winter badminton was taught, and this game was found enjoyable by many.

With the coming of spring, softball has become a popular sport on the playground and during gym periods.

The Hall School girls are glad to welcome Mrs. McLean as gym teacher for the remainder of the year.

* * *

SONGS HEARD AROUND SCHOOL

Lois Day, '50

"Dream"—7th period study
 "I'll Never Smile Again"—Report Cards
 "You're Driving Me Crazy"—Teachers
 "As If I Didn't Have Enough On My Mind"—Homework
 "Look For The Silver Lining"—Vacation
 "No Can Do"—Algebra Homework
 "I'll Close My Eyes"—Monday morning
 "Five Minutes More"—Last dance
 "Jealousy"—9th Grade Glee Club
 "Runnin' Wild"—Going to lunch room
 "I Can't Begin to Tell You"—All the School Gossip
 "I Won't Dance"—Hall School Boys

-
- | | | | |
|----------------------|---------------------|--------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Playground Fun. | 2. Helen and Rita. | 3. Eddie Marks. | 4. Mr. Tassinari. |
| 5. Loreta. | 6. Seventh Graders. | 7. Long and Short. | |
| 8. Bathing Beauties. | 9. Beach Party. | | |

ROOM FOUR NEWS

(Continued from Page 31)

Kay Francis, '52

The officers elected for the second semester were:

President: Rose Marie Balona

Vice President: Robert Pratt

Secretary: Naomi Costa

Treasurer: George Ferreira

Pupils on the Honor Roll during the last semester were Audrey Chase and Kay Francis.

Pupils on certificate list were Phyllis Bowman and Robert Pratt.

Audrey Chase deserves credit for winning first prize for the best poem in the Christmas issue of *The Broadcaster*. Pupils representing our room in the Seventh Grade Spelling Bee are: Irene DeSouza, Audrey Chase, Kay Francis, and Robert Pratt. Connie Fitzgerald is the alternate.

Audrey Chase also won a prize for an animal poster.

Mr. Kinney, our teacher, was elected Seventh Grade class adviser.

* * *

ROOM FIVE NEWS

Virginia Marshall, '52

The following officers were elected for the second semester in Room Five:

President: Virginia Marshall

Vice President: Carol Lawrence

Secretary: Betty Ann Morse

Treasurer: Natalie Marshall

The row leaders are:

Row One: Betty Ann Morse

Row Two: Natalie Marshall

Row Three: Carol Lawrence

Row Four: Elaine Mello

Row Five: Georgia Lillie

The following people made the Honor List and the Certificate List in the third marking period:

Honor List: Carol Lawrence, Cynthia Lambert, Virginia Marshall, Betty Ann Morse.

Certificate List: Constance Kahler, Virginia Lopes, Natalie Marshall.

Room Five had a Valentine Party. The decorating committee was made up of the following people: Chairman, Carol Lawrence; Virginia Marshall, Cynthia Lambert, Virginia Lopes.

Those who were on the Honor List and Certificate List for the fourth marking period were:

Honor List: Carol Lawrence, Cynthia Lambert, Betty Ann Morse.

Certificate List: Georgia Lillie, Virginia Lopes, Natalie Marshall, Virginia Marshall, Gordon Massie.

There will be a Home Room Party on May 21, 1947. The committee chosen to arrange details are: Chairman: Virginia Marshall; Carol Lawrence, Sylvia Swan.

* * *

ROOM SIX NEWS

Nancy Pittsley, '52

A Christmas party was held by Room Six pupils during fifth period before school was let out for Christmas vacation. We enjoyed cookies, icebergs, and games, and a very prettily decorated tree.

Manuel Rezendes was one of twelve from several states to win a contest for naming a brand new railroad car of the Boston and Maine Railroad. He sent in the name "Oriole".

The home room officers elected for the second semester were:

President: Joan Ryder

Vice President: Russell Robbins

Secretary: Cynthia Saunders

Treasurer: Albert Tavares

Room Six received the attendance banner for December.

Harold VanTol was the only honor roll student for the November and December marking period. Robert Wright, Cynthia Saunders, and Veronica Soza were honor roll students for January and February.

On Valentine's Day we had another pleasant home room party, with a well-filled Valentine box, and refreshments.

Spelling bee contestants chosen from Room Six were Cynthia Saunders, Jeanette Rose, Barbara Yarnold, and Nancy Pittsley, with Alice Spencer as alternate.



Slang

Ginger Merrill, '50

THE constant fight against slang is striving ever onward. Editorials, stories, educators and parents are all working together to get the "younger generation" to talk plain English. But what few people realize is that this crazy, idiotic language we use is very little different from the slang our mothers and fathers used twenty years ago.

For instance, take these examples of slang used in 1947 and 1927. In 1947, a drugstore conversation might go something like this:

"Hi, Dream Puss. How's about my gal with the drape shape flashing with her great big Ipana smile?"

"Hi yourself, Drooly. Sit down and slurp a double-scoop chocolate frappe with yours truly."

"Hey, Sensational! How's about cutting a rug with me at the Senior Hop?"

"Sure. I'd love it. Let's go over and put a nickel in the juke and start shaking a wicked foot."

In 1927 the parents of these two young "bobby-sockers" might have conversed thus over a soda:

"Hello, you corkin' flapper. How's my sweet gal today?"

"I'm just dandy. Quit your kidding and sit down. Boy! These sodas are rare."

"Say, Mary, I heard you chirping that crackerjack song yesterday. You were hot stuff! How'd you like to take a ride in my fliver? Forty-nine skidoo and we're off!

By the way, would you like to go to the Senior Dance and do a little Charleston?"

"Oh, Billy Boy, that would be just oodles of fun!"

Has slang changed so very much?

* * *

The 9C division enjoyed at least *one* line from Scott's "Lady of the Lake". It concerned one character who awakened from a troubled sleep and "rose and sought the moonshine pure".

* * *

Freddy Gaskell was asked in algebra class what the number to the right of the letter is called, if the one to the left is the coefficient.

He thought a moment and then proudly exclaimed, "Inefficient."

* * *

A 9C student was asked in English class if he knew what a subordinate clause was.

He quickly answered, "It must be Santa's brother."



Boyology

Ann Thobae, '50

AFTER a male baby has grown out of long clothes and has acquired pants, freckles and so much dirt that relatives do not *dare* to kiss it between meals, it becomes a **BOY**.

A boy can swim like a fish, run like a deer, climb like a squirrel, balk like a mule or eat like a pig according to conditions.

He is a piece of skin stretched over an appetite—a noise covered with smudges.

He is called a tornado because he comes at the most unexpected times, hits the most unexpected places and leaves everything a wreck behind him.

Were it not for boys, the comic books would seldom be read, and thousands of picture shows would go bankrupt.

Boys are useful in running errands. A boy can easily do the family errands with the aid of five or six adults. The speed with which a boy does an errand is equaled only by that of a turtle on a July day.

The boy is a natural spectator. He watches fights, parades, fires, ball games, automobiles, airplanes and boats with great interest—but he *never* watches the clock. He arrives home for lunch at dinner time.

A boy, if not washed too often, and if kept in a cool, quiet place after each accident, will survive broken bones, hornet bites, swimming hole catastrophes and nine helpings of hot mince pie!

* * *

ROOM SEVEN NEWS

(Continued from Page 34)

Jean Cantwell, '50

The officers of Room Seven for the second semester are:

President: Rifa Belanger

Vice President: Barry Beale

Secretary: Loretta Benevides

Treasurer: Lorraine DeMello.

Room Seven won the attendance banner for the month of March with a percentage of 95.896.

The students of Room Seven are happy to welcome back Elaine Dube who spent the winter in Florida.

The library in Room Seven has a new edition of encyclopedia which will be useful to all students.

* * *

ROOM EIGHT NEWS

Helen Gardner, '50

The home room officers elected for the last half of the year are:

President: Helen Gardner

Vice President: Romeo LaFond

Secretary: Natalie MacDougall

Treasurer: John Irving

Librarians: Mary Gronlund

Barbara Hampton

Fred Gaskell has taken William O'Neil's place as Chief Weather Observer.

Lorraine Mogardo has been on the Honor Roll twice in succession.

The following have been on the certificate list: Lorraine Mogardo, Virginia Merrill, Edward Marks, Audrey Mixson, Natalie MacDougall, Lucinda Lopes, Gladys Jennings and John Irving.

* * *

ROOM NINE NEWS

Beryl Smith, '50

For the second semester Room Nine elected as officers:

President: Bruce Stewart

Vice President: John Papp

Secretary: Carmen Viega

Treasurer: Beryl Smith

Mr. Harper gave us assignment books with the names of our officers for the two semesters printed in them.

For our assembly, May 22, we had a talent show. Participants were: Jean Shepard and Phyllis Peters, singing; Dorothy VanTol, violin; Roy Peterson and Charles Sample, humor sketch; Ann Thobae, Ginger Merrill, and Natalie MacDougall, acrobatics; Beryl Smith, piano; Josephine Rezendes, accordion; and Charles Sample, Master of Ceremonies.

Aminda Lellan "51"
Barbara Tohey "51"
William Soares "51"
Mary Tavares "51"
Gilda Pimental "51"
Sophie Souza "51"
Grace Thrasher "51"
Phyllis Sullivan "51"
Madeline Simons "51"
Isabel Rogers "51"
Betty Roberts "51"
Eleanor Ferreira
May Lafond "51"
Catherine Hakikion "51"
Gunny Miles "51"
Mrs Pat Peterson "51"
X "
John Justason
Nancy Shaffner "51"
Ed Lombert "51"
Grafton Briggs
David W. Alameda
Mary L. Leighton
Dorothy W. Burton
Aelia Bento "51"
Agnes Mendoza
Ana Zylinski
MARLENE RAPOZ
"Mickey" Mikson
Shirley Peters
Aelia Tavares
Ugo J. Tassinari
Joe Tavares "51"
Susan L. "51"
Doris Holmes
Connie L. "51"
Vera C. Abbott
Lillian
Beverly Fonseca
0000

FALMOUTH PUBLIC LIBRARY



0 0112 0419261 8